

# New York Tribune

First to Last—The Truth—Editorials—Advertisements.

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## The British at the Marne—Mr. Belloc's Version.

Nothing is more inevitable than that there should grow up about a great battle like the Marne a legend, utterly without foundation and yet firmly fixed in the minds of millions of people. Thus in England, and even in America, there is still wide credence given to the early report that the British Army at the Marne won the battle and saved France.

It should be said in justice to British military writers that they have never been sponsors for the legend. Major Macnail, who translated and edited "Germany in Defeat," the first really illuminating book on the great battle, discarded the idea. Hamilton, in his "The First Seven Divisions," indicated that the British were in no condition to fight from September 5 to 9 and that they did not fight until September 10, that is, until the Battle of the Marne was over.

Still the legend persisted, and now Mr. Hilaire Belloc, the best known and best informed of British war critics, sets forth in his new book on the Marne more clearly and exhaustively than all his British predecessors the simple truth. Not only were the British not engaged at the Marne, but, had they been able to do what had been hoped for them by the French, Kluck would have been destroyed and the Marne would have been a decisive victory tactically—as it was strategically.

The facts, as Mr. Belloc indicates, are these: On September 4 General Gallieni and General Maunoury went to Field Marshal French at Melun and asked him to change the position of his army and attack the two corps of Kluck facing him the next day. At the same time Maunoury was to attack the rear and flank guard of Kluck along the Ourcq. Here was the major strategy of the Marne. On this point Belloc is perfectly clear. He says frankly that had this been done Kluck would have been destroyed.

But Field Marshal French declared he could not get ready to strike in less than forty-eight hours. He did not get ready; and as a result Kluck drew his two corps from the front of the British, put them in against Maunoury, totally wrecking the strategic conception and coming within an ace of destroying Maunoury's army as well.

All that was left in front of the British was a cavalry screen, but this sufficed to hold up the British advance. The British did not get across the Marne until September 9, and they did not get across the river in time to help Maunoury at all. Kluck was obliged to retreat from before Maunoury because of Foch's victory fifty miles to the east at La Fère-Champenoise, which routed the German center army under Hausen.

Plainly, then, to all intents and purposes the British were not at or in the Battle of the Marne. On this point Belloc, Hamilton, Macnail are at one with the French authorities, the greatest of whom is General Bonnaud, who wrote the monograph on the Battle of the Ourcq. Here is the end of the legend that the British saved France or anything else at the Marne.

Now, there is a second question which is less easy to answer, and Belloc avoids answering it. Could French have moved more swiftly? Did he let the great opportunity slip through his fingers? On this point Bonnaud is clear. Even after the censor had finished his deletions Bonnaud's view is unmistakable. Belloc, who follows Bonnaud in the main, leaves a fair inference that he believes the Bonnaud version. Hamilton makes no concealment of his notion that the British moved with excessive "caution."

Macnail, writing far earlier, voices the explanation of Field Marshal French, also mentioned by Belloc, that the French struck too soon, and the failure that followed was due to Maunoury's over-cautiousness. But will this defence hold? First of all we know that Foch struck his decisive blow over at La Fère-Champenoise in the late afternoon of September 9, and at the moment when his army was in a critical condition. His blow was decisive because at this time, and no sooner, Maunoury's attack of September 6 had produced a dislocation in the German armies and opened the gap through which Foch penetrated.

Maunoury did not attack on September 6, in the late afternoon, on his own or Gallieni's orders. Joffre, who saw the whole field, decided that the hour had come and that it would be dangerous to wait longer. What happened to Foch on September 9, before he attacked, demonstrates the correctness of his decision.

We may say that the decision to attack was made with a full knowledge that the British could not participate, because the general situation required action. This demonstrates that Maunoury's attack was not premature, without proving that the

British were tardy or "cautious," to use Hamilton's word.

Unfortunately for Field Marshal French, his whole record is against him. Mr. Belloc pointed out in his earlier book that the British commander, for reasons he cannot explain, lingered at Mons for twelve hours after he received the culpably tardy notice from Joffre of the retreat of the French army at the West. Macnail is even more emphatic about the consequences of this delay, which were seen at Cambrai on August 26. At Neuve Chapelle and finally at Loos support failed to arrive. The delay lost Hill 70 in the latter engagement, and ultimately led to the retirement of Field Marshal French from the command of the field army.

On the record made by the British commander it is not difficult to accept the French view that he did not rise to the greatest opportunity of the war, either because he did not perceive it or because he lacked the necessary energy and initiative. But for the final decision on this point we shall have to wait until the end of the war. Perhaps then some highly illuminating evidence will come to hand.

But as to the main fact, the case is made up and Belloc merely restates it with customary clarity and skill. The Marne was entirely a "French show." The British were never seriously engaged in it, nor did they make any material contribution. They were as completely occupied with a few cavalry squadrons as was Grouchy with the troops that Blücher left behind at Wavre when he set out for Plancenoit and Waterloo.

In making the facts clear, Mr. Belloc has done a just and a courageous thing, but it is a thing that will hereafter, as heretofore, be done by all British military writers of any repute. At the Marne the French high command won the greatest strategic triumph of military history. The maximum of this battlefield profit was not realized because Field Marshal French—either through physical or moral inability to perform what was required of him—allowed Kluck to escape.

After Mr. Belloc's book there should be an end of the ridiculous chatter about the British victory at the Marne, chatter which does gross injustice to the French achievement. The great British service was neither in the retreat from Mons nor at the Marne; it was rendered at Ypres, when the British Expeditionary Army died in its tracks nobly and splendidly—and in numbers that still seem incredible.

## Breeding Better Citizens.

Despite all apprehensions there is nothing in the recommendations of the Military Training Commission, just approved by the State Board of Regents, which need alarm the most violent pacifist. These call for the adoption of a supervised system of physical training, beginning with folk dancing, mild athletics and "recreational activities" in the lower grades, and progressing to setting-up drills, gymnasium work and the like for older pupils. These features are to be supplemented by medical inspections by teachers and technically qualified inspectors, and two lectures a week on the preservation of health.

Dr. Finley, State Commissioner of Education, terms this "the most comprehensive programme of health education and physical training for school children ever authorized." He is authority for the statement that all parts of it have been tried successfully somewhere, so it can hardly be deemed experimental, save as to its breadth and completeness. There can be no honest question of its wholesomeness.

New York City has done enough work along the lines of medical inspection of school children, organized play and supervised athletics to know what an improvement in the health and physical wellbeing of the next generation must spring from the wise carrying out of such a programme of education and training. The boys and girls who go through this will make healthier and better men and women and better citizens. So the state will profit, whether or not it ever needs their services in any military capacity.

## Applying the Match.

The evils of the traction strike should not be multiplied by an extension of hostilities.

To call a general sympathetic strike, as the Central Federated Union has recommended, is only to make a bad matter worse. A general strike would not necessarily defeat the transit companies, and it would certainly inflict great hardship on business men and the public at large. That course would be a wholly unwarranted abuse of the great power of the labor unions. For the sake of trade-unionism in general they should avoid it if there is not sufficient public spirit among their members to urge them against it on the score of the community's welfare.

Already there has been too much "sympathetic striking." The walkout of the Third Avenue employees was wholly unjustifiable. The reason advanced by their advocates for breaking the arbitration agreement is thin to the last degree. Mayor Mitchell and Chairman Straus of the Public Service Commission both sought to impress on the men the foolishness, the wickedness, of a strike in violation of the agreement their leaders had signed, when negotiations were in process under that agreement which would lead to an amicable settlement of all the differences between them and the management. This wise counsel had no effect. It is not to be expected that employers can overlook this breach of faith, or that any reasonable portion of the people of this city can uphold it.

Following such conduct, wild statements that "the match is ready and labor is only waiting to burst forth into flame" can only add to the bitterness which has prevented compliance with the recommendations of the Mayor and the Public Service Commission for a settlement of the strike. Progress is not made that way. The case of the worker is not to be advanced by this means, especially when the fight the worker is making in this instance shows as many

mistakes and misdeeds on his side as on the employers'.

If the strikers are to obtain any advantages out of this battle, they must show convincingly that they have grievances, that they have been wronged, that they have not received the fair dealing which American institutions and the American spirit of decency insist on between employer and employee. If they cannot make such a case before the court of public opinion, they have still less hope through violence. They have tried that and failed, so far as tying up the city's transportation lines is concerned. To add force to force will only put them deeper in the wrong and prejudice their cause with the public, whose good will is essential to them.

The "sympathetic strike"—the arraying of class against class—is a desperate expedient, permissible only in cases of the extreme wrong and injustice; certainly not justifiable in a situation where the union's hands are not one bit cleaner than those of the employers. New York City will not hold guiltless any labor leader or any labor union which heedlessly applies "the match."

## The Art of Translation.

Mme. de Lafayette said that a poor translator is like a footman charged by his mistress with the delivery of a graceful message: "The more delicate the compliment, the more certain it is that the messenger will spoil it." The Italian proverb about "translators, traitors," is known the world over. Translation is one of the fine arts in theory. In practice it is usually the reverse. It requires the rarest of gifts, of which thorough familiarity with the resources of two languages is but the beginning. It requires a sympathetic knowledge of two cultures, two perspectives, two attitudes toward life and their expression in art. No wonder that only very few succeed in it. The King James translation of the Bible remains the noblest example of the art in the English language. The Greek dramatists have found worthy interpretation. But it is not of the classics that we would speak, but of the here and the now.

And in the here and the now all roads lead to Russia, the country of the most difficult and subtle language since classic Greek; the country, also, whose life is most foreign to us in all the Western world. Turgenev asserted that his books could not be translated; that Russian did not bear translation into a foreign tongue without loss of those very elements which make Russian literature what it is. And new a Russian woman, Mme. Jarintzov, in a book on "The Russians and Their Language," informs us that her country's tongue reflects so many of the subtleties of her nation's mind that in a large number of cases anything like an adequate rendering is entirely impossible. There are, she explains, no equivalents whatever for many significant Russian words. Gogol she pronounces altogether untranslatable. Incidentally she pays high tribute to Mrs. Garnett's exceptional ability as a translator from the Russian.

But the masters of all literatures have suffered at the hands of their translators. A poet like Bayard Taylor, who turned "Faust" into an English classic, is rare. Among the Germans Heine has perhaps suffered most grievously of all. And the modern Frenchmen! They have been bowdlerized as well as traduced without scruple or art. St. Simon, Balzac, Stendhal were fortunate in finding Miss Wemyss, but Daudet, Zola, Bourget generally fell into merciless hands. And the Russians in the early days of their vogue! They mostly reached us at second hand, via German or French translations, themselves none too good.

The root of the matter lies not, however, so much in the difficulties, the requirements of the art, as in the low financial value placed upon it by publishers. It rarely pays the very men and women best equipped for it. Mr. Alfred A. Knopf, who makes a specialty of the modern Russians, complained only the other day that conditions force him to buy his translations unseen, and untested, in collaboration with English publishers who are feverishly taking advantage of the present favorable book market. That competent, conscientious, artistic translators can easily be found if the work is made worth their while is proved by Mrs. Garnett's English edition of Dostoevsky, and in a no less difficult field, though the subtleties there are psychological rather than linguistic, by Mr. Teixeira de Mattos's translations of Maeterlinck. It is a welcome sign of the times that Stephen Graham has begun the translation of all that he considers best in the work of the most interesting of the new Russians, Alexander Kuprin.

## Sad Lot of the Movie "Super."

The "super" of the moving pictures to the number of ten thousand have appeared to the American Federation of Labor to help them. The days when in the "legitimate" they could get several dollars a night for looking the part have given place to long hours of exposure to bumps and thumps and thrilling mauling and falling for a wage scale seriously reduced, they maintain, by the exorbitant commissions demanded by the agents. The public is no longer satisfied to let a dummy fall from a cliff or jump from a motor car to a train, or stab a man-eating shark, or purloin the cube of a shoe-her in her den. It expects the "super" himself to be an "injunahber idjit," blithe and resilient, whether he is dropped from a house roof or smothered under a hay-mow. He must be a glutton for punishment, and unite to the indurated symmetry of a marble faun the lungs of a Ted Meredith and the muscles of a Howard Berry.

Yet for all this he is to have the pay of a stevedore or a station porter. He thinks he deserves the wages of a Mexican bull fighter, at least. He suffers from competition. He is a "superman." He gets the wages paid in callings that put little or no premium on mentality. Bruises, sprains and gashes, in a world dripping with gore, have a lessened market value since they have become part of the accepted order. The trivial wounds of civilians are little noted for the real and widespread suffering among the soldiers. The "super" would win at once as a warrior the sympathy that is denied to his cinematographic trials and sufferings.

## THE WANDERER.

I have grown weary of the open sea,  
The chartless ways, the storms, the loneliness,  
The coast that topples, tall and shelterless—  
Weary of faring where all things are free!

Yet once the open sea was all romance,  
Purple and olive-stained and golden scaled;  
And every breeze from some adventure  
hailed,  
And shoulders were silver for the moon to dance.

The cliffs were only tall to keep unrolled  
The kingdom of the fang high in air,  
And every storm was but Poseidon's dare,  
And brave it was to battle with a god.

Ah, blithe it was when the mad night was  
done  
And day with flying hair woke wild and  
white,  
To see the salty sail loom in the light  
And know one battle more was bravely won.

Then these were magic seas that ever rang  
With melodies, now wild, now sweet, now  
glad;  
At dusk the drifting choir unseen were sad  
And in the lulls of night the sirens sang.

They sing no more; the colors now are gray:  
The cliffs defend not fairyland, but home;  
And when th' impetuous, hoar sea has clomb  
The clouds, I have no heart to sing or pray.

Oh, I am weary of the open sea,  
Vigils and storms and watches without name,  
The ache of long resistance without aim,  
The fetters of the fetterless and free.

There is some haven that no tempest mars,  
Some brown-hilled harbor, hushed and clear  
and deep,  
Where tired evening may sit down and weep,  
And, waking, find not water there but stars.

There would I creep at last ere day is done,  
With ashens sail dropped down and cordage  
white;  
There rest secure, there find before the night  
A little hour of peace, a little sun!

WILLIAM ALEXANDER PERCY.

## The Sergeant.

Who, when reveillé's hateful blast  
Unknits my "ravelled sleeve of care,"  
Growsl at me like a wounded bear?

The Sergeant!  
And when at "Full knees bend" I strain,  
And "Upward stretch," who mocks my pain  
And makes me do the thing again?

The Sergeant!  
Who bays behind my shrinking shanks  
And bellows at me from the flanks  
When I am talking in the ranks?

The Sergeant!  
Who as I fling my lonely beat  
Beseeches me to "lift those feet"  
And calls me names I can't repeat?

The Sergeant!  
Who sees that all my buttons shine,  
That I preserve a rigid spine  
And go to bed at half-past nine?

The Sergeant!  
Who watches while I clean the swill,  
Parades me when I extra drill  
And takes my name for extra drill?

The Sergeant!  
And when the pearls gaily I spy  
And try to pass the sentry by  
Who'll shout, "Quick march! Let 'er ri, let 'er ri!"

The Sergeant!

## Signs and Wonders.

If, of my love, you seek a sign,  
That, meeting you, her face may know,  
Oh, learn in other schools, not mine,  
The marks by which to go.

So fair is she, so fair is she,  
That every eye at set of sun,  
For fear lest they shall parted be,  
His color to her face doth run.

So sweet is she, so sweet is she,  
That every eye which round her blows,  
Hangs laden like a honey-bee,  
As in her breast he comes and goes.

So fond is she, so fond is she,  
That, every time we kiss and part,  
More freely she bestows on me  
The deep possessions of her heart.

So blind is she, so blind is she,  
That when beneath her looks I dwell,  
A starlike gaze she bends on me,  
And without measure, loves me well!

If of that love you seek a sign,  
That, mounting you, her heart may know,  
Oh, ask of angels' lips, not mine,  
The way by which to go!

LAURENCE HOUSMAN.

## Pierrette Goes.

Pierrette has gone, but it was not  
Exactly that she died,  
So much as vanished and forgot  
To say where she would hide.

To keep a sudden rendezvous  
It came into her mind  
That she was late. What could she do  
But leave distress behind?

Afraid of being in disgrace,  
And hurrying to dress,  
She heard there was another place  
In need of loveliness.

She went so softly and so soon—  
Sh!—hardly made a stir,  
But, going, took the stars and moon  
And sun away with her.

WILLIAM GRIFFITH.

## France.

She triumphs; in the vivid green  
Where sun and quivering foliage meet;  
And in each soldier's heart serene:  
When dead stood near them they have seen  
The radiant forests where her feet  
Move on a breeze of silver sheen.

And they are fortunate, who fight  
For gleaming landscapes swept and shafted  
And crowned by cloud-petition white;  
Hearing such harmonies as might  
Only from heaven be downward wafted:  
Voices of victory and delight.

SIEGFRIED SASSOON.  
B. E. F., France.

## The Nurse.

Here in the long white I stand,  
Pausing a little breathless space,  
Touching a restless, fevered hand,  
Murmuring comfort's commonplace—

Long enough pause to feel the cold  
Fingers of fear about my heart;  
Just for a moment, uncontrolled,  
All the pent tears of pity start.

While here I strive, as best I may,  
Strangers' long hours of pain to ease;  
Dumbly I question—Far away  
Lies my beloved even as these?



## TURKEY'S WAR OF EXTERMINATION IN ARMENIA

A Full Record of the Atrocities Committed by the Constantinople Government on a Defenceless Subject Race—Only Action by Neutral Civilized Nations Can Restrain the Savagery and Blood Lust of the Young Turk Fanatics.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: The report published recently describing the condition of the 30,000 deported Armenians in Northern Arabia, who, deprived of food, clothing and shelter, are subsisting on grass, locusts and dogs, and who are eager to be buried alive to get rid of the tortures of hunger, pestilence, scorching sun and the cruelty of the Turk gendarmes, together with the cable message transmitted from London to this country, under date of August 24, which reported the massacre by the Turks of 12,000 deported Armenians in the Bozanti tunnel through the Taurus Mountains, where, according to a previous report, they were removed from the Aleppo concentration camps to work along the German Bagdad Railway, brings home forcibly once more the insufficiency, if not the inefficacy, of the steps and measures heretofore taken by this government in behalf of this stricken people and the absolute faithlessness and the deliberate purpose of the Young Turks to carry through to completion the plan of Armenian extermination.

The Armenian situation is an index to the Young Turk nationalistic policy, whose avowed purpose is to eliminate the non-Turk elements from the system of the Turkish Empire. If this policy of "Turkey for the Turks," adopted by the Salonica platform of the Young Turks, and since repeatedly proclaimed by the Young Turk leaders and advocated by Turk journalists and publicists, and which is now powerfully supported by the newly organized Yeni Turan Society (meaning Turanian stock), under the presidency of Enver Pacha, which advocates the federation of all the Turko-Tartar races, and whose national and ancestral hero is Genghis Khan, goes unchallenged by the neutral world, it will, in its logical development, embrace the Greeks, the Jews and the remnants of the Syrians. The charges of disloyalty and rebellion proffered by the Turks against the Armenians, to be found in the Turkish White Book and the utterances by the Turk spokesmen, in justification of the so-called precautionary and suppressive measures known to have been adopted by the Turk government, clearly show that the penalty exacted is outrageously out of proportion to the offence charged, and that therefore motives and purposes other than those set forth must exist for the Turk campaign of wholesale slaughter.

For a correct understanding of the subject we must look into the substance of the principal Turkish charges made against the Armenians and the extent of the punishment inflicted for the offence charged, and then we can clearly fix the responsibility and accordingly adopt an intelligent course in the future.

The Turks allege, in substance, that the two million Armenians who inhabited the Armenian provinces, Asia Minor and Turkey in Europe, wished for the success of the Allied cause; that several thousand Armenians, from Turkey and from foreign lands, were subjects of Turkey, joined the Russian armies or the other enemies of Turkey; that the Turkish authorities found in a dozen or more localities firearms and incriminating documents, and that in several localities the Armenians offered armed resistance to the constituted authorities, notably at Van, at El-Mussa, etc. Talat Bey, who is the virtual ruler of Turkey, made the following statement on the subject: "The Armenians have been found guilty of overt acts of disloyalty against the throne. Therefore, the government executed some of the ringleaders, exiled and imprisoned others, numbering a few hundred, and deported about 800,000 away from

the lines of communication of the army. We are not barbarians. We do not take pleasure in killing people without justifiable cause. The punishment we inflicted on the Armenians is justified and is in proportion to the offence they committed. Much to my regret, during their deportation, owing to the negligence or cruelty of a few officials, about 15,000 Armenians have been killed by roving bands. I have already appointed commissions of inquiry to determine the guilt of the officials in question, who will receive adequate punishment."

Voluntarily reports received in this country from official and private German, native, missionary and neutral sources reveal the Turk version of the Armenian rebellion as having been grossly exaggerated, and they conclusively disprove the Turk assertion as to the extent of the penalty exacted for the alleged disloyalty. The fact that the Turk government has tried to suppress the true extent of the ravages the Armenians have been subjected to sufficiently proves that the case the Turks are able to establish against the Armenians justifies only the penalty Talat Bey confesses to have inflicted upon them and no more.

A brief statement of facts, extracted from these reports, is as follows: Upon the entry of Turkey in the world war in November, 1914, about 80,000 Armenians enlisted in the Turkish army. All the elements of the empire assumed a critical attitude against the foolish venture of the Young Turks. There were some Armenian propagandists and there were many avowed advocates of the Allied cause, both among the Christians and Moslems. But there was no organized or concerted Armenian movement, and there could not have been any which the government should have feared. In December, 1914, the Turk campaign in the Caucasus met with disaster, which was extravagantly charged to the assistance given the Russians by the Armenian volunteers and regulars, so the re-creating Turks mercilessly massacred the non-combatant Armenians in those regions.

Gradually the Turk-Armenian relations became strained, and fear and suspicion ruled everywhere. From January to March, 1915, the government executed, by hanging or torture, fifty or more Armenians, some of whom were apparently guilty, and imprisoned and exiled, upon trumped up charges, several thousand notables and clergy. Meanwhile the Turks searched Armenian homes, churches and schools for firearms, and found some rifles and pistols, etc., here and there, which were largely imported and openly sold to the Moslem and non-Moslem alike following the accession of the Young Turks to power, with whom the Armenian revolutionary committees cooperated before and after the Turk revolution in 1908. These Armenian committees were organized to seek relief from the Turkish misrule, for which purpose also the Young Turk party was organized.

Competent official opinion is that in March, 1915, the Young Turks, believing that the Dardanelles expedition would fail, pushed ahead vigorously their plan of Armenian extermination, having already prepared the grounds upon which they would base the justification for their conduct. In the latter part of March the Turks and Kurds massacred the Armenians of Shadach and neighboring villages northwest of Van. The Armenians of Van protested to Djavid Bey, the military governor, against the atrocities of Shadach. Djavid Bey, instead of offering any explanation for the Shadach massacres, which he demanded that all the Armenians who had paid military exemption tax should enlist in the army.

The Armenians, in the light of their information and experience, declined to comply with the governor's order, and sought, through the Armenian member of the Turkish Parliament, to discuss an apparently unlawful and unnecessary call to arms, which did not embrace the Turks and the Kurds. In answer to the Armenian appeal Djavid Bey's division and irregulars attacked the Armenian quarters on April 15, 1915, and after three weeks' battle the Turks were expelled from the city. The Armenians captured from the Turks the major portion of the ammunition they used in this affair.

The Van incident, the first instance of Armenian armed resistance against the Turk government, and which is the gravest charge of rebellion the Turks bring against the Armenians, was therefore resorted to in self-defence. But the Turks distorted and exaggerated this incident and seized upon it as a sufficient cause to justify the prosecution of their long cherished campaign of Armenian extermination. From the beginning of May, 1915, the wholesale deportation of the Armenians was ordered. Over one million men, women and children were driven out of their homes, forbidden to carry food, money or clothing, were marched in long caravans for a month or three months, and were subjected to the unspeakable outrages of the gendarmes, the wild Turk, Kurd and Arab hordes. Half of these unfortunates fell by the roadside, and the other half are now slowly dying from hunger, disease and the cruelty of the Turk gendarmes in the desert of Arabia. These reports further show that the 4,000 Armenian men, women and children of El-Mussa, who are also charged with rebellion, were ordered on July 20 to form a caravan and start the journey of death, and who, instead, managed to retreat to the neighboring mountains, and fought the Turks, with 200 pistols and rifles and ammunition they captured from them, for a period of fifty-three days, and were finally rescued by the French and British cruisers and taken to Port Said. The reports also show that the methods of deportation from 1,200 or more localities were directed from the same source and were executed with promptitude and thoroughness. The following are the typical cases:

The 800 Armenian men, from fifteen to seventy years of age, were tied together in groups of four, driven to the valley of Bagdam and massacred with clubs, hammets, scythes and axes.

The bishops of eight dioceses and thousands of prominent men succumbed to tortures, such as pulling out their eyebrows, pulling out their nails, clubbing and driving nails through their bodies. Confessions of disloyalty were wrung from many under such tortures. At Y all the women were gathered in the station, left there several days without food or drink and subjected to the outrages of the gendarmes. A caravan of 700 from Angora, instead of being massacred en masse, were ordered to be pushed ahead until they died of hunger and fatigue. A German missionary reports that, except 200, all the 12,000 Armenians of Bitlis have been massacred. The report of the Italian Consul at Trebizond states that (prior to the entry of Italy in the war) the 15,000 Armenians of that city were loaded upon barges and trawlers and thrown into the sea. It is confirmed that 18,000 Armenians from the districts of Sivas and Jaltan, largely women and children, were marched over fifty days in the direction of Aleppo, and that only 185 reached their destination.

An appeal to the Turk in the name of humanity to desist from further shedding of innocent blood would be useless, because the Turk regards the murder of the alien subject as legitimate and his own business. Therefore, he cannot be won over by persuasion or counsel. But German rule is supreme at Constantinople. The honor of Germany demands that this shameful slaughter of the defenceless should not continue any longer. It is therefore suggested that the President of the United States, as the head of the greatest neutral nation in the world, should ask the rulers and the Presidents of all the neutral states throughout the world to join him in solemn protest against Turkey and in earnest appeal to the Emperor of Germany that this reign of purposeless barbarism should be at once stopped.

A STUDENT OF NEAR EASTERN AFFAIRS.  
New York, Sept. 12, 1916.